

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. I.]

SATURDAY, July 16, 1803.

[No. 41.]

The Chimney-Sweeper.

OR, THE SCHOOL FOR LEVITY.

A NOVEL.

(Continued from page 315.)

A PRETTY sermon this! cried Miss Clatterton when she had read her brother's letter. Poor Phil has had a frightful dream, I suppose, or been to see Don Juan; and so he wants to lay all the faults of his own sex upon us; good Mr. Morality, it will not do.

Miss Clatterton was standing opposite a large mirror; and, as she spoke, she surveyed her handsome figure and face with much complacency.

Really, now, I should like to see this young hero whom my brother commends so warmly:—is he comely Georgy?

Very handsome, replied Miss Evelyn, coloring.

Why do you blush, child?—you do not love him!

Love him! repeated Georgiana, turning pale; oh! not only you ask such odd questions.

Pho! you are a simpleton: but, tell me—is he tall?

Rather.

Well made?

His form cannot be found fault with.

Really, he must be quite an Adonis!—but I dare say he is a queer mope.

No:—I can assure you he has a great deal of spirit in his manner, and animation in his looks.

Really, you give an exquisite description of him:—I fear you exaggerate.

Indeed I do not; but I will show you a sketch I took of him, before he went to please my father: you know I am the family portrait-painter.

She then produc'd a drawing, which was a correct likeness of Francis.

Your subject is an admirable one, and I believe you have done him justice, said Miss Clatterton, returning her the portrait—You shall make a sketch of me some day, since you are such a capital artist.—Oh! I must see this divine youth!—But, how is it possible for you to have been so long together without falling in love?

You cannot mean to put that question seriously!

And, why not?—what should prevent your loving such a charming fellow?

My duty to my father, replied Georgiana, while a tear started to her eye:—he is of a respectable family, and possesses some degree of hereditary pride; and, though his humanity led him to succor this youth, whose merit still further excited his benevolence, it would ill become his daughter to turn his virtues into punishments, and fix a sting in his heart, by bestowing her affections where he cannot approve; besides which, the respect due to our antient family, the influence of my aunt, who carries her prejudices to the extreme:—all these considerations must operate to check any idea of the sort you seem to suspect.

And yet I have my doubts, said her friend, laughing: the vermillion on that cheek—the tear in that eye.—Ah! Georgiana, I am not so easily cheated—I have read too much not to know better. Read Eloisa, Anna St. Ives, Emma Courtney, and several others that I could recommend; and you will own that it is your false pride that keeps you from discovering the feelings of your heart.

I own I never read the books you mention, said Georgiana, seriously, my father never approved of them: and, I assure you, I am sincere in saying, that I never in my life desired to do a thing contrary to his wishes or commands: but, let us change the subject—you are only bantering me.

Not I, truly, replied the giddy girl. Were I situated as you are, I know how I would act: I would sacrifice every thing to prove the generosity of my attachment to a worthy object.

But, suppose no such attachment subsists?

It must;—unless, indeed, my brother has superseded him.—Ah! Georgiana, you are more ambitious than I suspected.

Far from it! returned Georgiana, piqued; your brother's title has no allurements for me;—and much as I esteem lord Clatterton, I honestly declare to you, that, were I free to make my choice, Edwards would obtain the preference.

Ah! you sly thing!—now I have detected you:—however, take your own way; and, perhaps, like my elder sister, lady Clara, you may see the folly of such fine romantic notions, when too late.

Poor lady Clara! said Georgiana; I have always heard her spoken of as the amiable victim of parental authority.

Yes:—she was brought up under mama's own wing, but thanks to my kind stars, I have had a more liberal education.—Our head teacher is a woman of an enlightened understanding, and generously acquaints us with the glorious privileges of which our sex have been too long unjustly deprived.

And let me tell you, said Miss Lucretia, who just then entered, that she had much better teach you other maxims: a proper degree of liberty is necessary to the happiness of every one; but that sort of freedom which promotes boldness of countenance, indelicacy in dress, and impertinence of speech, should be excluded from the education of every young female who would be expected to credit her family.

You are very sarcastic, Miss Evelyn, said the young lady, in return;—but the starch'd manners of former days, giving way to the elegant and accommodating ease of the present, make such observations as you have just uttered merely characteristic, and adapted only to the prim lips of an old maid in a comedy.

Miss Lucretia seemed choking with passion; and Georgiana, shocked at

hearing her aunt spoken to in such a manner, took the hand of Miss Clatterton, and said, mildly—I am sure, my saucy friend, you do not mean any personal insinuation: and, with all your satire, you will allow, that a life of virtuous celibacy, with all its peculiarities, is infinitely preferable to the most dazzling scenes of gaiety and joy, when closed by an hour of guilt and remorse, into which one may be plunged by a trifling deviation from rectitude.

The entrance of Mr. Evelyn interrupted the discourse; and Miss Lucretia was too much pleased by the remark of Georgiana to renew it.

Our young hero, meanwhile, was passing away his days in the pleasing occupation of his professional duties: affable and obliging to all, he became the object of general esteem, and a year glided almost imperceptibly away.—Francis had been continually rallied by his gay companions on his indifference to the ladies; but, with peculiar apathy, he resisted all their efforts to engage him in scenes of gallantry; and an opportunity soon offered for them to take ample vengeance. As the regiment had an excellent band, it was customary for the ladies of the city to attend the parades—Edwards had, hitherto, beheld them all with indifference; but two strangers, one day, appeared on the ground, who irresistibly attracted his attention. The eldest appeared to be about thirty years of age, tolerably handsome, and of a showy appearance; the youngest was well dressed, but plain and neat—her deportment was graceful in the extreme, and her countenance the most lovely he had ever beheld; there was an expression in her eye of peculiar archness; and Francis gazed at her with an eagerness that brought a blush into her face. No one could tell who she was; and he secretly determined to watch her home: an unlucky message from the colonel, however, desiring his attendance, frustrated his intention; and the ladies soon quitted the place. For several days he saw no more of them; but on the following Sunday he beheld them walking up the aisle of the cathedral: the young stranger looked more beautiful than before; and as Edwards could scarcely take his eyes from her, he was severely bantered by his companions; but his principal concern was, that he should not be able to pursue her home. An opportunity soon presented itself for

the gratification of his curiosity. Passing a music-seller's, one day, he perceived the strangers in the shop, immediately entered, and enquired for the song—

“When first I saw the Village Maid, &c.”

The elder lady smiled—the youngest took no notice of the application; but, having made her purchase, quitted the shop. Edwards immediately began his enquiries, and learnt, that one of the strangers was an emigrant of distinction, who preferring retirement, had taken lodgings at a farm-house in the neighborhood—where, said the shop-keeper, I have sent them an elegant harp: the youngest lady is, I understand, an orphan niece, of English parents. Some doubts were, at first, entertained about them; but, I believe, they are good sort of people: they have no acquaintance here.

Edwards took a proper direction to the farm-house; and determined, by some means or other, to introduce himself, without reflecting upon the consequences. The major being absent, upon business relative to one of his estates, he did not mention his discovery to any of the others. On the following morning he walked past the farm, and discovered his fair Iphigenia, as he termed her, at the window, working:—a ready blush betrayed that she perceived him: he bowed respectfully; she returned his salutation with a slight inclination only, and immediately withdrew from the window. Edwards vainly waited her re-appearance, and at last retired, completely chagrined and piqued by her coyness, and for some days gave up the pursuit. Fortune seemed determined to throw them together; for, a few evenings after, he entered a box at the theatre, in which they were already seated:—as they had no gentleman to attend them, Francis would not slight the favorable opportunity; and, accordingly, seated himself beside them, and ventured a few observations on the piece; to which they, in turn, gave slight replies: by degrees their reserve wore away; and, as the polite manner in which Edwards addressed them dissipated any apprehension they might entertain, they soon became conversible and agreeable:—the youngest, whom her companion addressed by the name of Aubrey, sometimes Matilda, was witty and judicious in her observations; and Edwards easily perceived that she had had an educa-

nion which her own natural genius had rendered not ill-bestowed. He was permitted to see them home; but to his request of being admitted a visitor he received an absolute denial: still he was gratified by the permission of speaking to them in public; and, in every interview, he saw more and more to be charmed with. But one inconvenience arose, which neither had apprehended: the other officers, piqued by the distinction paid to Edwards, began to be pointed in their sarcasms; and Edwards was much tormented by their importunate curiosity and satirical remarks;—and, to complete his distress, the following note was one morning put into his hands, while on parade:

Sir,

AS you have ungenerously subjected me to the observation, not to say impertinence, of your companions, I think it time to withdraw myself from such general notice as may involve me in many unpleasant situations: I shall, therefore, attend my aunt to town. I own, I did form a more favorable opinion of you; and yet hope I did not deceive myself by believing you capable of offering me any intentional insult. When I know your character better, you shall hear again from

M. AUBREY.

To this Edwards sent an immediate reply, expressive of his concern at her being so unjustly incensed against him; but he received no answer:—and calling at the farm a few days after, he heard that the ladies went away, the day before, in a post-chaise, to London.

(To be continued.)

Selected Biography.

No. III.

The subject of the present number is an extraordinary instance of the folly of departing from the established order of society, and is a convincing proof, that when a woman, from a spirit of eccentric pride, disregards and violates the most ornamental and necessary quality of her sex, chastity, she purchases at a dear rate her ideal enjoyments. She becomes the dupe of some designing man, who, perhaps, under the masque of con-

geniality, corrupts her mind and debases her person. Too late she discovers her error, and (no matter how great her firmness and magnanimity) experiencing the imbecility of her philosophy, seeks to relieve herself from a wretched life, by suicide.

MRS. GODWIN.

MARY WOLSTONECRAFT, was born on the 27th of April, 1759, in London, or at a farm upon Epping-forest. The education of this extraordinary woman was slender, and she had none of those early advantages which have been the lot of most women who have been distinguished in the literary world. She was remarkable in early life for vivacity and resolution. At nineteen years of age she lived with a Mrs. Dawson, at Bath, as a companion, but was obliged to leave Mrs. Dawson, to attend to the wants of her dying mother, to whom her behavior appears to have been very dutiful. After the death of her mother, she found herself in narrow circumstances, and was anxious to fix upon some mode of life to secure her independence. In the twenty-fourth year of her age, she opened a day-school at Islington, which was soon after transferred to Newington-green. She had, for her partner, a young lady, to whom she was strongly attached, who repaired to Lisbon for the recovery of her health, in pursuance of the advice of a physician. This circumstance is worthy of notice, for it gave occasion to the display of that heroic friendship, which so much distinguished the life and character of Mrs. Godwin. Hearing that her friend was likely to die at Lisbon, Mrs. Godwin abandoned her school, in contempt of every consideration of interest, and, having borrowed a sufficient sum of money, flew to Lisbon to attend the last wishes of her friend. On her return to England, she found her school had suffered greatly by her absence; she therefore entered into the family of Lord Kingsborough, as governess to his daughters, in which situation, however, she remained but a short time. In 1787, she settled in the metropolis, and had recourse to her pen for subsistence. Here she pursued her literary labors; wrote some of her most popular productions: *The Answer to Mr. Burke*, and *The Vindication of the Rights of Women*; translated several works, and

contributed many articles to the *Analytical Review*. In 1792, she went to Paris, where she became acquainted with Mr. Gilbert Imlay, a native of America, by whom she had a daughter. She had always entertained the most violent prejudices against the conditions of European marriages. She did not think it consistent with the nature of man, for him to enter into an indissoluble union. She did not like these reciprocal legal responsibilities, which take away the individuality of action and conduct. Mrs. Godwin, as she frankly acknowledges, took upon her the duties of marriage without the ceremony—she lived with Mr. Imlay. She was now more than thirty-three years of age. The connection did not prove fortunate. Mr. Imlay disappointed all her hopes. He abandoned her. In April 1795, she returned to London. The conduct of Mr. Imlay drove her to desperation, and she attempted to put an end to her life, but was prevented. Her misery increased, and again she attempted to destroy herself. For this purpose, she repaired to Putney, determining to throw herself into the river. We have here another instance of great resolution. It rained, and Mrs. Godwin, to facilitate her descent into the water, walked up and down the bridge for half an hour, that her clothes might be thoroughly drenched and heavy. She now leaped from the top of the bridge, but finding still a difficulty in sinking, she tried to press her clothes closely around her. She at last became insensible; but at this moment she was discovered and taken out. The next remarkable event in the life of Mrs. Godwin was her union with Mr. Godwin. They had long known each other; and the union took place about six months after Mrs. Godwin had finally lost all hopes of reclaiming Mr. Imlay. They did not immediately marry, both disliking the responsibility and conditions attending that ceremony in England. But after Mrs. Godwin found herself pregnant, she thought it better to submit to the ceremony of marriage, than to that exclusion from society, to which living without, in this country, would subject her, and which would infallibly have narrowed the circle of her usefulness. Mrs. Godwin died in consequence of child-birth, in August 1797, and was buried in St. Pancras churchyard. Since her death have been published her posthumous works, consisting of letters and fragments.

ON THE PRESENT DISREPUTE OF MATRIMONY.

I AM an old man, and have had the misfortune of losing one of the most amiable of women, with whom I lived many years in a state of felicity totally unintelligible to the husbands of the present day. It is the contempt into which matrimony has lately fallen, that has induced me to take up my pen, among many others, to endeavor at finding the true source of these domestic ills. Upon the whole, I will venture to pronounce, that the want of virtue in the women proceeds principally (if not entirely) from the want of tenderness in the men.

A marriage is concluded between two persons who love each other (for of those legal prostitutions, called convenient or mercenary matches, we will not talk) they set out in life well pleased; the young wife finds passions, to whose very existence she was a stranger; and in those passions, so wisely implanted, finds happiness going hand in hand with virtue.—Most likely an heir is the first fruit of their endearments, and she adds the tenderness of a mother to the redoubled fondness of a wife; but, to her astonishment, she finds an alteration in the conduct of her husband, for which she cannot account, and of which she must not complain. The laws of Fashion prescribe, that, though married, she must live (like Dian) betwixt cold sheets; and that she must strictly perform her part of the covenant, whilst her husband is breaking his in every article.

Say, ye men of pleasure, ye pursuers of variety, what is it ye seek? Is your enjoyment lessened, by considering that you take to your arms the mother of those children on whom you doat? Is the bosom less soft, because it contains a heart attached to your person, anxious for your welfare, and watchful for your interest? Are the tender, warm caresses of a modest, chaste affection, less endearing than the feigned transports of an artful venal wanton?—of one who perhaps, waits with impatience for your absence, to lavish on your own footman what your folly has lavished on her! Or is it, in short, that contrary to the opinion of Plato, and all the sages of antiquity, virtue in your eyes wears so forbidding an aspect, that beauty itself grows disgusting, when presented to you by her hand?

Reflect one moment on the consequences naturally arising from your conduct. The neglected wife, alive to sensations implanted by nature, sanctified by laws both divine and human, and regulated by virtue, finds herself reduced to content herself with civility; and, at best, the cold regards of friendship from the man who first taught her to know she had a feeling heart, and for whom she still retains a lively fondness. But this, when meeting with nothing but slights, will dwindle by degrees into indifference, and she contents herself with the bare discharge of her duty. Perhaps, in the number of those who frequent your house, and call themselves your friends, some one may be found who will think that neglected form worth his notice, and seek to avail himself of your folly.

I know the men are all ready to cry out, that, let a woman's carriage be properly reserved, and the most hardened libertine will never dare attempt the infringement of the matrimonial law. Have you, then, forgot that be your wife ever so reserved, ever so prudent, these the companions of your gayer hours are ever on the watch to find out your sentiments? They see neglect on your side; anxiety (perhaps pique) on her's: they watch their opportunity to shew her the most respectful preference; till, by a thousand delicate attentions, they revive the memory of what first made her happy, when she insensibly bestows those affections on a lover which her husband no longer cares for, and finds, too late (unhappy and mistaken woman!), that the satisfaction she sought in vain from a virtuous connection, can never be found in a criminal one; and she falls a prey to public infamy, or secret remorse; condemned by an unjust world to suffer alone that punishment, in which the unkind husband and wicked seducer ought to bear so great a part.

Be warned, then, in time, you who (tho' you love not your wives) stand violently up for your *honor*, and acknowledge the unreasonableness of expecting from those weaker minds, efforts of which your firm ones are incapable!

And you, my fair countrywomen, in chusing husbands, if you wish for happiness, avoid the sons of fashion, luxury, and effeminacy; and (might I be permitted to shock female eyes with Latin) I would advise you to seek in

your partner for life, *mens sana in corpore sano*; which is no other than a well-regulated mind in a healthy person: for manly virtues, by promoting manly exercises, give strength to the body, and vigor to the mind; and health contents itself with plainer and seldomer varied enjoyments than the sickly appetites of emaciated, enervated youth call for; who drag their delicate, shattered forms, at noon, through the Park, where their ruddy grandfathers were wont to exhibit their manly forms.

These cautions well observed, I hope you will find as much happiness in the connubial state, as did once

Your well-wisher,
SENEC.

A SINGULAR TALE.

WE are about to indulge our readers with a very true relation of an affair which happened some years since in one of the French provinces.

A man of fashion paid his addresses to a young lady of beauty, rank, and distinguished merit.

As there was a parity in years, in fortune, and in situation, the lady received her gallant with the accustomed condescension females seldom withhold from those whom they are taught to pronounce upon an equality with themselves.

The parents of the young lady, however, from whatever motive, disapproved of the match. The gentleman pleaded—but in vain: and finding it impossible to overcome the *aged obstinacy* of the parents, he resolved to solicit his charmer's consent to enter into the holy bands of matrimony, without any farther consultation with the parents, who seemed so resolutely to persist in a denial.

Having fully explained himself on this head, the young lady, after recovering from a confusion which, ever on these occasions, is visible amongst the virgin fair, consented to become his wife; they were wedded, and the marriage kept a profound secret.

It happened, after a few years had elapsed, that the husband was obliged to leave his lovely bride, being called

into a foreign country in order to adjust some family affairs, which required his immediate presence. The necessity was no less urgent than disagreeable to both parties; however, they permitted their good sense to operate, and after vowing mutual affection and fidelity, parted in certain expectation of seeing each other, at a time when such an alteration should take place as might afford them an opportunity of living in a manner every way becoming an happy and virtuous wedded pair.

For some time they corresponded: but the husband being obliged to cross several tempestuous seas, did not receive such frequent answers to his epistles as he had reason to expect. This he attributed to the difference of climate, rendering a regular correspondence altogether impracticable: and as he imagined his letters had miscarried, he resolved for the present to desist from writing; not relishing the idea of having his sentiments canvassed over by indifferent strangers, or perhaps captious enemies.

Another reason which induced him to lay aside for the present all thoughts of continuing an epistolary correspondence, was the prospect he had of shortly returning to France, where the presence of his amiable consort would infinitely exceed all ideal interviews, and make ample amends for every pang his heart had undergone.

It is now time that we should return to the lady.

As she possessed a considerable share of youth and beauty, it was not to be supposed she could long remain without a train of admirers. Her parents, who never dreamt about their daughter's previous marriage, became each day more anxious to select a person whose mental and personal endowments might, in their estimation, render him worthy their favorite daughter's hand and heart.

Several years had now rolled on, without the lady's hearing a syllable of her real husband. At last the fatal news arrived that he was now no more.

The lady was inconsolable, but she found it prudent to stifle her griefs, that she might obliterate the smallest degree of suspicion.

When she had paid every tribute consistent with reflection to the memory of her departed lord, a gentleman was proposed by her parents for her approbation, and the good old people were so prejudiced in favor of the person they had introduced, that they gave their daughter to understand their happiness depended on her compliance.

The young lady, who thought herself entirely at liberty to commit a second trespass upon hymen, after some little hesitation, consented. The nuptials were celebrated; the lady, if not happy, was placid, and serenely content; the parents were delighted; the bridegroom was enraptured; and all were jocund, all were sprightly.

For four years this newly married couple lived in perfect harmony: but at length an intermitting fever seized the lady; the physicians were baffled, and she to all appearance, paid the debt due to nature. She was buried with pomp, and every reverence shown to her memory the custom of the country would admit of.

During her last illness, her former husband, whom we left abroad, had returned; and, after making the necessary enquiries, was informed of every circumstance we have related above.

As he was unwilling to surprize her whilst she combated with sickness, he had employed a trusty person to make him acquainted with each particular of her case; and the instant the news of her death reached his ears, a frantic wildness seized his soul, and he resolved to receive no manner of sustenance, but to bury himself amongst the mould which lay lightly on her breast, and thus pine out the short remaining period of his existence.

Full of this resolution, he repaired, the night she was buried, to her tomb, and, after digging up the earth, discovered her coffin, fetched a deep sigh, and was about to stretch his wearied limbs, when, to his consternation, astonishment, and affright, he perceived signs of life. He tore open the coffin, and found it even as he suspected. His wife was almost suffocated: he snatched her up in his arms, conveyed her to the house of a neighboring friend, had her put into a warm bed, and in a few weeks she was perfectly restored to life and health.

As she had a real affection for her first husband, she made no scruple of choosing him for her companion; but as the affair soon made a prodigious noise throughout the country, the second husband, who also doated on her to distraction, no sooner was informed of the particulars, than he attempted to force her to live with him; the prior claimant as resolutely persisted in keeping her to himself. In short, a law suit was commenced: the most learned advocates in France were employed: a redundancy of erudition was displayed, and, after being litigated for a considerable length of time, a solemn decision was given in favor of the gentleman who had first married her.

This story has so much the air of fable and romance, that to leave an impression of its truth on the minds of our readers, we shall inform them, that the French lawyers have selected all the famous trials, with the decisions which have been given in their courts for series of years.

This work, which is contained in several folio volumes, is entitled, "*Les Cause Celebres.*" The above very extraordinary relation is recited therein, together with all the subtle and ingenious arguments used by the opposite advocates for the different husbands. So that there can be little doubt of the truth of a narrative so extremely well authenticated.

A STORY OF ANCIENT TIMES.

BRANSTONE, a respectable French author, relates, that in the reign of Francis I. a young lady, who had a very talkative lover, laid her commands upon him to observe an absolute silence for an unlimited time. The lover obeyed the order for two years; during which space it was thought, that, by some accident or other, he had lost the use of his speech. He happened one day to be at an assembly, where he met his mistress, who was not known as such, love being conducted in those days in a more mysterious manner than at present. The lady boasted she would cure him instantly, and did it with a single word, *Speak.*—What more could the Pythagorean philosophy have done with all its parade and boasting? Is there a lady now that could depend upon so

exact an obedience even for a single day?

But the times of chivalry, in particular, afforded examples, almost incredible, of an attachment, carried even to adoration, which the knights, and other military heroes of those ages, constantly evinced for their mistresses, to whom, indeed, they were, in the literal sense of their amorous professions—the devoted slaves.

ANECDOTES.

DR. GOLDSMITH used to frequent a tavern in London, where a weekly club was held by the literati of the day. One evening on being set down there, he had a guinea and a shilling in his pocket, and being rather an absent character, he gave the coachman the guinea instead of the shilling. The Doctor repaired to the club-room; the coachman drove away. Being called upon for a subscription, the Doctor threw his shilling upon the table, which he had imagined was a guinea; he soon perceived his mistake, and related the circumstance to the club:—The company laughed, and the Doctor, in a violent rage, rushed out of the room to seek the coachman, but in vain. In the following week, when the club was full, and the Doctor enjoying his bottle, the waiter brought him word that a hackney-coachman wanted to speak to him. After receiving some sarcastic advice from his friends, to be cautious of his commerce with coachmen, he went down stairs, and was astonished to find it was the same individual who had drove him the preceding week:—I have brought your guinea back, (said the coachman); I know your honor made a mistake; now some scoundrels would have pocketed the money, and have said nothing at all about the matter; but that's not my way, your honor: I thank God, if so be I'm poor, I'm honest; it wears well, as a body may say.—My dear friend, (exclaimed the Doctor) I honor and admire your principle; you will please to wait here a few minutes. Upon which the Doctor marched up stairs, and told the story with all those rapturous blandishments which a poetic mind, on such an occasion, will beget in a good heart. He finally urged them to a subscription, as a proper reward for singular honesty in the lower ranks of life.

It was generously complied with, to the amount of fifty shillings. The good but credulous man, ran with the collection to the descendant of Phæton, poured it into his hat, and after affectionately embracing and blessing him, was returning up stairs to his convivial friends, with that enviable and sublime satisfaction, which every man feels after the performance of a good action: he entered the room with triumph,—his friends welcomed him with a peal of laughter;—alas, it was at the Doctor's expence!—The guinea which the rascal had pretended to return was a—*counterfeit!*

A gentleman in distress, lately wrote the following letter to a friend:—I am now reduced to a *single* penny—a *single* shirt—a *single* coat—a *single* glass of table beer—a *single* sheet to my bed—a *single* rap at the door, even of an old acquaintance; and I have only one consolation, that I am a *single* man, and that I have a *single* friend in you.—In these days says our correspondent, this is not a *singular* case.

The Visitor.

SATURDAY, July 16th, 1803.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N-YORK.

The city clerk reports the death of 27 persons during the week ending on the 9th instant, viz. Of consumption 4, pneumonic affection 1, choleric 1, sprue 2, dropsy in the head 2, small pox 1, chin-cough 1, killed by a fall 1, lax 1, inflammation of the bowels 1, cholera morbus 1, sudden 1, fits 4, disease of the bowels 1, injury of the head 1, decline 3, and apthæ 1. 8 were adults, 16 children, and 3 undistinguished.

Fahrenheit's Thermometer, was on Sunday last, about an hour afternoon, suspended in the air, beneath the shade of a black hat, and in about 20 minutes, it arose to 101; a drab colored hat was afterwards put in the place of the black one, and the mercury descended two degrees, in ten minutes. Hence it appears evident, that the human head, covered with a drab coloured hat, will be at least two degrees cooler than when covered with a black one; a circumstance, that, with respect to pleasure and health, deserves attention.

M. Chron.

Sunday last about four o'clock, P. M. in a squall, two sail boats were upset off the Battery. The people were fortunately saved by one of the Staten Island ferry-boats. During the same squall, another sail boat was upset opposite the point of Governor's Island, and immediately sunk. No person was saved from on board of her.

On Wednesday evening as a number of men were bathing in the East-river, at Corlear's hook, one of them swimming a little distance from the shore, got into the channel and was drowned. It is supposed he was seized with a fit of the cramp. Several of the swimmers hastened towards him, but no assistance could be rendered; he had disappeared. His name, we hear, is Hartley, and that he has left a widow and five children. The body was found the next day in the North-river, near Paules-Hook.

FROM THE WEST-INDIES.

The island of St. Lucia, was taken by the British the 22d of June, after a very obstinate battle, in which they had 20 men killed, and 110 wounded, including officers. The French prisoners amounted to 619 including officers and non-commissioned officers.

By the brig Rockland, capt. King, in 8 days from Cape Francois, we learn that the news of war reached that place some days before he sailed, which had occasioned an embargo on all vessels, but was taken off the day he sailed. The account of a renewal of hostilities, gave apparent uneasiness to the commander of the French troops, who may now give themselves up for lost, the blacks having possession of all the heights above the Cape. An English squadron was every moment anticipated before the Cape to cut off supplies.

We also learn by capt. King, that accounts had been received that Martinique was blockaded by the British, and that a little time before he sailed, a French frigate fell in with a British 74 off Cape-Nichols-Mole, who gave her a harsh salute, and killed 17 and wounded 22 on board the French frigate, which had put into the Mole. There were two 74's and 3 frigates at the Cape. Markets were high for American produce; flour 15 to 17 dolls. and other articles in proportion, payable in bills on France.

D. Advertiser.

COMMUNICATION.

LIBERAL EFFORT FOR THE PROMOTION OF
SCIENCE.

The great discoveries which have of late been made in Galvanism, have attracted the attention of all the learned world; in Europe it has been found that this subtle agent, set in action by contiguous metallic plates, is capable of producing most remarkable effects. The decomposition of water, and the calcination of metals, are two remarkable proofs of its power over inanimate matter; but its influence is not limited to the lifeless parts of creation. Galvanism has an astonishing operation upon living beings, and upon none more remarkably, than upon the human frame: from such a stimulant, so gentle, and with all so pervading, so insinuating and diffusive, it has reasonably been supposed that great succor might be derived to the healing art.

The advantage which the Galvanic fluid promised originally to medicine, is not hypothetical or illusory; experience has already demonstrated its efficacy in various morbid states of the body; and it is now a truth which fears not the risk of contradiction, that diseases have been cured by its wholesome and seasonable application.

But judgment, and discrimination, are necessary to determine when, and in what cases, *Galvanism*, will be of service. The citizens of New-York, and the writer of this communication, have learned that the almost indiscriminate application has been productive of disadvantage in some cases, of disappointment in others, and of doubt and distrust in the minds of many persons who were friends to the remedy; and who wished it success.

To insure a fair trial to this newly discovered agent; to select the cases for which it appears the best adapted; to apply the Galvanic influence to such only as seem likely to be benefited by it; to keep an exact register of the practice with this remedy; to know exactly and fully its value, as an article of the *Materia Medica*; and what good it is capable of doing, under the management of skill and science; and to give the citizens of New-York, and its vicinity, an opportunity of reaping the full benefits of the Galvanic practice; an association of physicians has been formed. We

learn it is their intention to erect a Galvanic Pile, of the best materials, and according to the most modern improvements. To this, which is to be erected in a central and convenient part of the city, those persons will be admitted who are inclined to try its efficacy; and to prevent the impropriety of receiving it in cases where it is not indicated, this society of medical characters, will previously examine the patient, and give an opinion as to the fitness of his case, for the Galvanic practice.

By this means a Galvanic Society will be formed in New-York with a Galvanic Pile at their command, and under their auspices, a regular course of practice will be undertaken and pursued. We are happy to learn, that by the request of the associates and friends of this Galvanic Institution, Mr. Carendefez, a gentleman who unites the character of a man of science with that of a practical artist, has consented to superintend the establishment, and to direct the administration of the remedy.

FROM A LONDON PAPER.

The new Elector Duke of Wirtemberg lately issued the following edict, respecting theatrical representations:—His most Serene Highness having, with great displeasure perceived that many persons dare hiss during the public performances at the theatre, it is his Highness's will, that in future any offender of this description shall be taken out of the playhouse by the military, and delivered into the hands of justice for punishment. His most Serene Highness further expects, that during his presence at the Theatre, no one shall hiss or applaud, unless his Highness himself, by his example, shall give the signal for so doing.

THEATRICAL REGISTER

FOR 1803.

FRIDAY, July 8th.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED, Mr. Morton, and FEATS OF ACTIVITY, for the benefit of *Sig. Manfredi*, closed the Theatre for the Season.



HAIL WEDDED LOVE! NO LIBERTY CAN PROVE,
SO SWEET AS BONDAGE WITH THE WIFE WE LOVE.

Marriages.

On Sunday evening, the 10th inst. by the Rev. John Vredenburg, Mr. Dennis Striker, measurer, of this city, to Miss Elizabeth Davis, of Raritan.

On Thursday last week, Mr. John Edgecombe merchant, of the Island of N. Providence, to Miss Hammill, daughter of Dr. Hammill, deceased.

On Saturday, the 9th inst. Mr. John Lawrence, of Long Island, to Miss Margaretta Marshall, of this city.

Same evening Mr. William Day, to Miss Eleanor Van Vert, both of this city.

Same evening Mr. Abraham Aston, to Miss Ann Colon, of Staten Island.



Deaths.

On Sunday afternoon, after 48 hours illness, Thomas Lishenard, second son of Anthony Lishenard, esq.

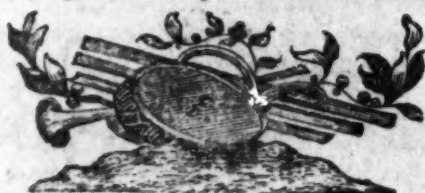
On Friday afternoon, last week, Mrs. Moore, aged 19, wife of John I. Moore, merchant of this city.

At Greenwich, on Thursday Evening after a short illness, Dr. Benjamin Kissam, of this city.

WHAITES & CHARTERS,
PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church, Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to any that have been imported, as they are made after the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange. Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with neatness and accuracy.



ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN,

OR,

THE ROSE AND STRAWBERRY.

A FABLE.

By Peter Pindar.

YOUNG women!—don't be fond of killing,
Too well I know your hearts unwilling
To hide beneath the veil a charm—
Too pleas'd a sparkling eye to roll,
And with a neck to thrill the soul
Of every swain with love's alarm.
Yet, yet if PRUDENCE be not near,
Its snow may melt into a tear.

The dimpled smile and pouting lip,
Where little Cupids nectar sip,
Are very pretty lures I own;
But ah! if PRUDENCE be not nigh,
Those lips where all the CUPIDS lie,
May give a passage to a groan.

A ROSE, in all the pride of bloom,
Flinging around her rich perfume,
Her form to public notice pushing,
Amidst the summer's golden glow,
Peep'd on a STRAWBERRY below,
Beneath a leaf in secret blushing.

"MISS STRAWBERRY," exclaim'd the ROSE,
"What's beauty that no mortal knows?
"What is a charm if never seen?
"You really are a pretty creature:
"Then wherefore hide each blooming feature?
"Come up and show your modest mien."

"MISS ROSE," the STRAWBERRY replied,
"I never did possess a pride,
"That wish'd to dash the public eye:
"Indeed I own I am afraid—
"I think there's safety in the shade;
"AMBITION causes many a sigh."

"Go, simple child" the ROSE rejoind'd,
"See how I wanton in the wind:
"I feel no danger's dread alarms:
"And then observe the god of day,
"How am'rous with his golden ray,
"To pay his visits to my charms!"

No sooner said, but with a scream,
She started from her favorite theme—
A clown had on her fix'd his pat;
In vain she screech'd—He said but smile,
Rub'd with her leaves his nose awhile,
Then bluntly stuck her in his hat!!!

THE RIVAL SISTERS,

Imitated from the French.

A LIKE two sparkling eyes you boast,
Whose lustre oft, in gazing lost,
Enraptur'd we adore!
The difference is, with endless wiles
One tries their force; the other smiles
Unconscious of their power!

To win our unsuspecting hearts,
Alike in both Love's fatal darts
In ev'ry look are found:—
The difference is, on conquest bent,
One throws them round with feil intent—
The other ne'er would wound!

Of melting heart is each possess,
Of love susceptible each breast,
With youthful ardor strong:—
The difference is, the flame of one
With transient glow would quickly burn;
The other's mild and long.

Alike to charm, by nature form'd,
Each is with ev'ry grace adorn'd;
A passion each excites:—
The difference is, the one's design'd
By art to please; the other's mind
By sentiment delights!

Alike, with intellectual force
Each can enliven her discourse—
Each gains attentive ear:—
The difference is, with sprightly wit
One shines; to t'other we submit
For reason's just and clear.

Alike, to boundless pow'r you reach;
A thousand knees, alike, to each
In captive suit are bent:—
The difference is, one seeks them ALL;
The other would but ONE enthrall—
With ONE fond heart content!

Alike, you bloom in beauty's prime;
With either, blest, we pass our time,
And both our praise acquire:—
The difference is, the wise will say,
The one would please us for a DAY;
The other NEVER TIRE!

THE TRIUMPH OF LOVE.

WHEN thirst for fame the bosom fires,
Glory bids her banner wave,
And the heart that Love inspires
Dares the front of danger brave;
But if Love and Glory meet,
Alas! for Glory—Love's more sweet.

When Friendship, in life's chequer'd day,
Soothes and calms the troubled breast;
How sweet, beneath her cheering ray,
For the mourner's soul to rest!
But, if Love and Friendship meet,
Alas! for Friendship—Love's more sweet.

N. SMITH,



Chemical Perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel, Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s; or box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chemical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

MUSICAL REPOSITORY.

J. HEWITT, No. 59 MAIDEN-LANE,

HIS imported by the late arrivals from Europe, elegant Piano Fortes, with or without the additional keys, Guitars, Patent Flutes, Clarinets, Concert and Hunting Horns, Concert Trumpets, Drums, Fifes, Violins and Violin Strings.—Also an assortment of Music for different instruments by the most favorite composers.

Just published the following NEW SONGS, viz:—
A new patriotic Song—"Here's a health to our Suchem, long may he live."
Sadi the Moor.

The Concert Dirge—and a variety of other new Songs.

Also for sale an elegant assortment of the most fashionable PLATED WARE, consisting of Tea and Coffee-urns, Tea-pots, Sugar-dishes, Candlesticks, Brackets, Branches, Castors, Dish-covers, Bread-baskets, &c. and a large assortment of CUTLERY on the lowest terms.

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